





LOUIS SHERRY'S HOME FROM THE AIR. An interesting view of the picturesque country home of Louis Sherry, near Manhasset, Long Island. Note the magnificently kept lawns and the picturesque artificial lake in front of the mansion set in the thick woods. By the way, how'd you like to have a key to the cellar?

© Capt. James Suydam.

Left—NANA MANOLE, pretty Rumanian society girl and actress of Bucharest and Paris, who has just arrived in this country to study American motion picture methods. Miss Manole, pictured here in native costume, is the niece of Senator Pennesco, of Rumania.





A MODERN EUROPA.
Pretty (also nervy) Mabelle Scott, of Boston,
duplicates the mythical
feat of the daughter of
the ancient Phœnician
king by climbing aboard
"Brookvale Pride," a
twelve hundred-pound
prize bull, and riding
him around the arena during a recent exhibition ring a recent exhibition in the Hub. Readers will now proceed to make the obvious comments anent the lady trying to throw this husky prototype of the "roll your own" trademark. International.

Left—GUESS AGAIN!
It's not William Jennings
Bryan, but his double—
William (his middle inital is "J," too) Bolen,
editor of a weekly paper in Flint, Mich., who
was cheered to the echo
at a recent Democratic
meeting in Detroit when
the crowd mistook him
for the noted commoner.

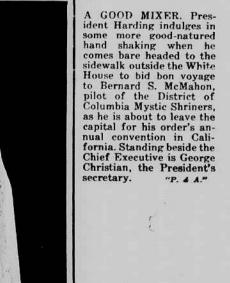
P. W. Shafer.

Right — KEEPING FIT AT SEVENTY. Dr Richard Hogner, of Boston, former surgeon in the Swedish army, snapped indulging in one of his daily dozen, a hand-walk-ing stunt that he claims is most beneficial for the stomach muscles. If you want to live long and keep vigorous, walk on your hands several times daily, is the advice of this seventy-year-old



THIS LITTLE PIG will say "wee, wee, wee" all the way to Park Avenue this week when it is brought up from Luna Park with its brothers to do their bit in the Street Fair which society is holding for charity. Mrs. Lyttleton Fox graciously consented to pose with the squealer, and seems to enjoy the experience.

Pasi Thompson.



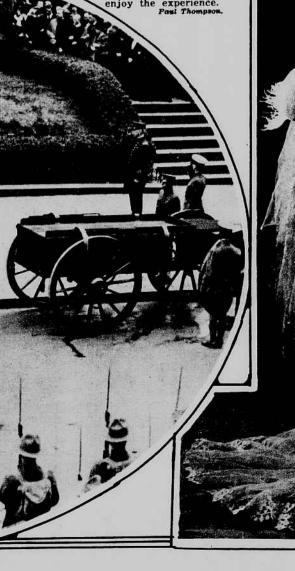


AT 67 WINS STEEPLECHASE ON 16-YEAR OID HORSE. H. S. Page, who despite his three-score and seven years and wearing a black patch over one eye (the result of a spill in a former race) and a monocle in the other, snapped after winning the two-and-a-half-mile steeplechase at the recent United Hunts one-day meet at Belmont Terminal riding sixteen-year-old Gold Plate, the odds-on choice in a field of three. International.

Right—A SILENT MOURNER throughout the funeral services held in Washington last week for Major General James A. Mc Andrew, chief of staff of the A. E. F. during the latter part of the war, was the veteran fighter's favorite charger—pictured here standing riderless before St. Patrick's Church as the casket is borne to the flag-draped gun carriage for its journey under cavalry escort to Arlington National Cemetery.

Wile World.

Wide World



THE JUNE BRIDE. Boue Sceurs, of Paris, created this elaborate wedding gown to be imported and sold to an American heiress—one would have to be one to affort it. It is of hand embroidered net of film Duchess lace and Brussels and Rose point work—worth many thousands. A striking bustle of ostrich plumes is one of its distinctive features. How'd you like to walk down the aisle in it, say about the middle of next month? month?